

People wild over the marvelous opportunities of the great

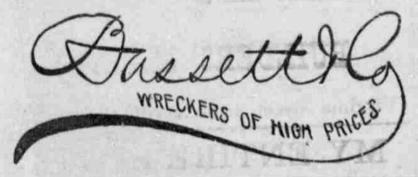
Dissolution Sale.

The goods we offer have too much merit to allow economical people to stay away .- It's

A Merchantile Tornado

nothing can stop .- We've got to hustle-Something has got to move-All stock must be reduced -QUICKLY .-

Don't make a mistake. Do not miss this Big Event. There'll be no let up in the Bargain, going for 12 days more-Next to nothing prices will prevail.



boyish scrape which exhausted all the

"Some people have written a number

ican coin of a certain year, of which

"Your remark about centuries," said

allowance his father made him, he

WAYS OF AUTOGRAPH HUNTERS. dled, a story, I don't know how true it was, that once when the young fellow was at school and had got into some How Their Victims Elude Thom-One Re-

Speaking of autographs," said one of a group of clubmen the other night, wrote to his grandmother, the queen, I consider that the mania for collect- for the loan of a few pounds. icg them is a kind of disease, lurking thrifty Victoria wrote him a letter of al cays in some spots, like cholers in good advice instead, which the thought-Asia, and now and again sweeping less young prince immediately sold for over the world like an epidemic, and a few shillings to an autograph collective victims who catch it badly are tor. When the facts all came out, the hardly responsible for their actions collector sold it again for as many Some great men whose pounds as he gave shillings for it. autographs are much desired by these collectors are bored beyond belief by of their signatures and given them to innumerable requests for their signa- charities for sale, and to those charities tures attached to a note, or a poem, or they refer the collector who wants to nothing at all. These men get a something for nothing. The profesfozen or so letters of this kind in every sional-collector, however, rather scorns mail, and to comply with them all the signatures of living celebrities would be a severe task. Some famous which may be had for the asking, and people ignore these letters altogether considers only those in the market for when they ask plainly for autographs cash worth his while. The inexorable and so the indefatigable collectors re- law of supply and demand comes in sort to subterfuge to obtain what they here, as it does in the collection of

ant. coins, and the scarcest are the "One way to wheedle an author is to dearest. George Washington's sigsay in your note that the writer is com- nature, for instance, is not held at pleting his library and is desirous of nearly so high a figure as those getting an accurate list of all the of some of the more obscure signers of works, great and small, of his favorite the Declaration of Independence, simauthor, the victim. If this fails, and it ply because there are more of them; seldom does, the collector assumes an- just as you can buy forty Roman coins other came and asks for an explana- centuries old for the price of one Amerof the author's works, asserting that the issue was very smail." the Sanadunk Literary society, or some other deleating club, is all torn up by a the first speaker, "reminds me that hot di pute over the question. Another this idea of collecting autographs is of way is to ask the author how old he a respectable antiquity itself. Cicero was when he wrote that charming had before the Goths and Vandala poem 'Evangeline.' The victim feels scattered their collections as well as complimented by the mistake of think-ing that he wrote 'Evangeline' and generally instructs his supposedly igno-rant admirer in the desired autograph letter.

"Oh, they're full of tricks, these collectors, and though in other respects on ther return what good company they may be honest people, they will stoop to almost any deceit to carry out "In Horace Greeley's 'Recollections their purpose. That's why I say the of a Busy Life," said another, "he tells mania is a disease and its victims and of a youth who wrote him as follows:
hardly responsible for what they do."
"That's so," said another member of treasures you have doubtless preserved. "I have a friend who is the several autographs of our country's late private severary of a social lion and he lamented poet, Edgar A. Poel If so,

tells me that people will write most and you can spare one, please inclose it pitiful letters asking for advice; saying to me and receive the thanks of yours that they are on the verge of bank-rupter or lunaey, or saicide, for want rupter or lunacy, or saicide, for want of knowing just what to do in the emergency: widows with large families, young men about to start life, maids halting between love for a scape grace and ob dience to parents; while all the time what they really want is the signature under the reply. Many an honest appeal for help is cast into the waste lasslest under this suspicion

happens to be exactly one autograph of our country's late lamented poet. Edgar A. Poe. It is his note of hand for \$50 with my indersement across the back. It cost me \$50.75 (including protest) and you can have it for baif that amount. Yours truly.

"The famous editor adds That suwhich might otherwise get an answer.

hich might otherwise get an answer.
"Another widely known man, much my hands, and is for sale at the origpestered by these people, composed a inal price, despite the lapse of time neat reply, telling in polite but firm and the depreciation of our currency."

Innguage how this sort of thing, if acceded to, would consume an unreasons ble amount of his time; and then be "There is nothing stable about him. He is constantly changing his shud."
"All the better. By constantly changhad neveral hundred copies of it printed signature and all, and whenever a writer is thoughtful enough to send stamp for reply he gets one of these; if no ing his mind he may get a mind some stamp is sent he gets nothing at all.

One can hardly help replying, however, N. Y. Press. One can hardly been replying, however, to a cordial invitation to come and spend Christmas at the home of some unknown admirer, even though you suspect the fear."

—His Appearance.—"You appear to be honest," said the judge to the prise oner. "I quest oner."

suspect the frap."

"I naw in the newspapers," added a third man, "at the time when the duke of Clarence, son of the prince of Wales,

I were king, and all my palace gardens of the very fairest thing that grows,

WITH A GIFT OF ROSES.

to one I loved

If I were king, a rose should be my herald; If I were passant, it should be my speech; It is a royal flower robed in episador.

-Florence M Aylat, in Jury.



railroading mighty slim for those two ten-wheelers to follow. I have listened for hours to good yarns there. One day in the San Francisco roundhouse of the Southern Pacific company mention was made of a recent accident which had been caused by the break-ing apart of a freight train. This served as a reminder to the engineer from Arizons. Taking a seat on the side-rod of a locomotive he began:

running out of Los Angeles to Yuma in the spring of '80. The company was building the road across Arizona then force of a stroam from a fire engine. and we were hauling material to the

front.
"We left Los Angeles one afternoon with twenty-six cars and a caboose. We went out a double-header, with two ten-wheel engines. I was running 112 In advance, and Billy Stewartson, with the 198, was coupled in behind me. bridge timbers, extended over three flat cars, from which the brake staffs had to be taken. Then there were six ears loaded with redwood ties; then thirteen cars of steel rails, twenty tons to the car. These cars were all flats. Then came four box cars some heavy work at the front.

"It's a stiff pull most of the way from and over the bank. Los Angeles to Colton, and from there to San Gorgonio it's an up grade of a frog They gave us a third engine from Colton to the top of the hill: ard it was all wood of everything. the three ten-wheelers could do to take

"We stopped at San Gorgonio and cut out the helper engine; and then when everybody was ready we started down

"From San Gorgonio it is nearly all for the first thirty miles the grade runs from one hundred and twenty-five feet to seventy feet to the mile.

"We had a balf-Spanish boy called Kid Vallejo braking aboad. He was a good one-as smart as a steel trap. The niddle brakeman was rather light, and the hind man was a big, thick-headed brute, who had no 'savvy,' and never would know anything. The conductor was a slow, easy-going chap.

"There weren't any air-brakes on freight trains then; nothing but hand orakes. But we had air-brakes on the tenders and a steam-brake on the loco

"It was about half-past nine on bright moonlight night when we started down the grade. About a mile out I felt the train jerk, and then we shot ahead lively. As I looked back, Billy tooted 'off brakes,' and began to work I saw the two brakemen swinging their lights and signaling to

"It was so light that I could see that the caboose and the four cars of pow-der had broken off, and were about ten ear-lengths behind the rest of the train. The chuckle-headed hind brakeman had slapped up the caboose brake and snapped the train apart, and we were running down that grade in two pieces. "If ever that loose rear section struck

be sure to explode the giant powder, and turn there would be an explosion that would shake the earth, and send the whole of us to kingdom come.

"We pulled out to get away from it, and whistled and whistled for the caboose man to get out on the box cars and set some brakes; but he didn't show up, and in less than a mile we were running, fifty miles an hour, to keep out of the way of the rear section, contact, in order to show their friends and increasing rapidly every second.

If realized at once that we had got to check up soon or the train would get away with us and land everybody

and everything down in the canyon, a thousand feet below. But what chance were we going to get to check up? Just then we saw a light come up on the box cars, and knew that the enboose brakemen had got out at last. Then we felt sure that he would stop that section and the thing for us to do vas to stop ourselves. I set my tender

and driving brakes and started the sand running, and Billy did the same with his engine. "Setting up all those powerful brakes at once on the forward end just acted like a bumping post. The 'slack' came up against the engines with a "The famous editor adds: "That auong, and shifted the steel rails ahend so that they jummed every brake on the steel cars, and put them in such a

state that they could not be us There we were, flying down a hundredfoot grade two engines and twenty-two heavy loaded cars and only six brakes on the train.
"Rid Vallejo and his partner doubled on the brakes on the tie care, and the

first thing they did was to break two That left us only four brakes - not enough to stop us and sixty thousand?"

"We shot by Banning's station at the last of sixty miles an hour, the fire wouldn't answer.—Detroit Free Press. flying from the driving wheels and the tender brakes just burning up! The driving boxes were het, and that stack wedges so that the engine rode with my daughter, and I may as well monium." St. I only Globs Bemourat

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Baking ABSOLUTELY PURE

like an old cart going over cobblestones.
"It shook the oil cans off the shelf to the deck and jurred out the cab lights sand forms." Baron-"I beg a thou-The coal was all shaken forward from sand pardons, but I never love, on printhe tender; it was pouring out of the gaugway, and was a foot deep on the

"Looking back, we could see the ties working off the flat cars sidewise; they struck the ground endwise every other minute, and went off in the air like a sky rocket, and then off down "The engines were heating all over, and the Babbit metal was flying from

the back ends of the main rods. I was afraid my engine would tear herself to pieces, everything was shricking and greaning so. the rate of seventy-five miles an hour. The grade from Cabazon for six or

seven miles is easier, and then there side of the mountain; it is way up on one side and way down on the other. Billy and his fireman were down on when a group the tender steps, holding on for dear of them is col- life, waiting for the erash on the lected there curve. I knew the chances were

> began to reduce some, but we were "My fireman crawled over to me and yelled: 'Let's wet the rail; it's our only chance for that curve!"

to go around that curve. The speed

"I nodded to him, and we started both injectors. Each had attached to it an inch pipe with hose and nozzle for cooling off the crank pins. We "I think the liveliest ride and the leaned out of the cab and sent the worst scare I ever had was while I was water pouring right down over the front drive wheels. That stream was as big as your thumb, and went with the "The speed must have slackened con-

ing faster than ever. You couldn't see peross the cub on account of the dust and smoke from the hot journals. "My fireman yelled: 'Good-by, Jack, "Next to the engines were some long but he kept the water flying. I shut my teeth and held my breath, and said to myself: 'This is my last run; it's

but it seemed to me that we were go-

"Good-by, John," right here.' thought for a second she would cap-size. Then I thought she was off. But but even if it could have taken fire we kept the water a-pouring. Then from some internal agency it does not came a jerk and a crash, and the flat seem possible for it to have smoldered onded with giant powder, to be used in cars left the ralls, and those bridge for so long a period. It is therefore detimbers went sailing out into the air cided to be a miniature volcano. -Gal-

"The flat cars began playing leapover each other and those steel ndred and twenty feet to the mile. rails just sheeted over and through How the Machine May Be Easily Adapted those cars and ties, making match-

"From San Gorgonio it is nearly all "We all thought that the water was having the key by which he can redown-grade to Indio, sixty miles, and the only thing that saved our engines place the substituted ones by those in-

"Jimmy, my fireman went running around calling out: 'O Kid! O Kid



CALLING FOR KID VALLEJO.

Vallejo! and I said: 'I guess poor is done up, Jimmy.'
"'Hark!' says he; and we heard very faint voice under the wreck. We all ran up there, and Jimmy says: 'Is that you, Kidy

"Yes, I think it's me,' said Kid. "'Where are you?' says Jimmy.
"'Under this flat car,' says Kid; 'I don't know what number it is.' "It must have been by a miracle that boy was saved. He had held on to a

the ties carried him with them, and the steel sheeted over him, and there he was like a rut in a trup. "He was bruised and scratched and shaken, but alive and not fatally hurt. All Nature Let Loose in Her Fury Among The middle brakeman had jumped, and we found him two miles back, dead," "The cars that broke off were stopped at Cabason, and the conductor

got the section-men and their hand-car and came down to the wreek. When it was all over I fainted dead away. "Of course the general office sent down for an investigation, and the division superintendent had us all 'up on the green carpet.' They discharged ductor and hind brakeman and gave Kid a train to run.-Youth's Com-

They were discussing the private forunes of the town magnates when Col.

Blank's name came up. "What's he worth?" asked one. "Between two hundred and fifty and two hundred and sixty thousand dollars, I should say," replied the statisti-"No more than thut?"

"Than what? Isn't that a pretty good "Ten thousand dollars? No. I've

got that much myself." "Who said anything about ten thousand? I said he was worth between two hundred and fifty and two hundred and sixty thousand."
"Well, isn't ten thousand between

two hundred and fifty and two hundred

help you over the stile. I am prepared to give you my consent and my daugh-

A MINIATURE VOLCANO. It Has Terrified the Indians of the Wichlia

ins."-Schwarzwalder Bote.

ciple, under thirty-five thousand flor-

An active volcano is one of the curiosities of the wonderful Indian terri-tory. About forty-five miles west of Chickasha, in a detached spur of the Wichita mountains there existed for eighteen years a fully developed volcano-on a small scale, it is true, but sufficiently awe-inspiring, as these mena always are, to have frightened away its discoverers. Eighteen years ago Chief Quanah and his people pitched their camps on the west fork of of the Wichita range.

After sentinels had been placed on duty they betook themselves to slum-In the night the whole band was roused by the screams and yells of the terrified sentinels, and the surrounding country was lit up by a bright glare emanating; from the mountain side. They fled without even gathering up their camp equipage. Many months after this event Quanah gathered his tribe together and went back to investigate. As they approached the spot it required all their courage to induce them to proceed near enough to

side of the mountain. They imagined it to be the abode of the evil spirit, and approached it cautiously at first, but at length found themselves near enough to toss a rock into it. From this they set to work carrying stones as large as siderably before we struck the curve. they could lift and threw them into its mouth with the purpose of filling it After some time they found no headway was gained by such proceed ings and they abandoned the attempt. The vent is oval-shaped and is three feet long and twenty inches wide. Smoke issues from it continually, and at long and irregular intervals it sends forth a bluish-colored blaze, as if from "When old 112 reached the curve I a burning mine. There are known to

for Secret Correspondence A correspondent of Le Genie Civil "But the two engines were on the makes a curious suggestion in regard rail, and we stopped them after run-ning two miles. They were all burnt in cipher writing. It is well known and cut up, but they would move, and that a favorite form of secret corafter putting out some torpedoes and respondence consists in substituting red lights we backed up to the wreck. tended to be read. The ordinary typewriter can readily be used for cipher writing by simply transposing the types on the type bars, so that, for ex-ample, the touching of the key marked A will print C, B will print R, and so

After one instrument has been so spondingly re-arranged, so that the key C will print A, the key R will print B, and so on. Then X, the corresponda cipher dispatch from the other, Y, has only to copy it on his typewriter. The machine, retransposing the letters automatically, will at once give an accurate translation, while X's reply, written on the same typewriter which translated Y's original dispatch, will form an unintelligible string of letters. which, by copying on Y's typewriter, will be in its turn translated.

The advantages of a cipher corre spondence of this kind are that the parties use different, although reciproeal, ciphers, and a comparison of dispatches captured from each will give little clew to the meaning of either.

Moreover, it would not be very difficult with some typewriters which have two space keys to make the space keys operate types, so that the document would be an uninterrupted string of letters. Such writing is very difficult to decipher, from the impossibility of telling where the words begin or end; telling where the words begin or end; brake staff, and when the crash came yet the corresponding instrument, by mere copyling, would translate it perfeetly.-Chicago Tribune.

A THUNDER STORM.

"The people of this country do not know what a thunder storm is," asserted Juan Segurez, a native of Peru. "You must go to the mountains of the tropics if you want to see the bolts of

in the Alps, and it appears inexpressi- and mothers never attain so vigorous a bly grand to those who have never felt growth of mind and body as the solid earth rock beneath the terrific electric discharges and seen the forked bolts rend gigantic rocks from mountain peaks and send them crashing down into well-nigh bottomiess chasms.

"I spent a night in the Andes in the semmer of '88. Our party was encamped."

Three children came of this union, but the body care where the control of the most surprising cases in medical history is that of Marguerite Cribsowna, who died in 1763, aged 108 years. When 94 she was married to a man aged 105. Three children came of this union, but the body care where the control of the most surprising cases in medical history is that of Marguerite Cribsowna, who died in 1763, aged 108 years. When 94 she was married to a man aged 105. in a basin, walled in by three snow-capped peaks. Shortly after midnight a sudden thunder storm came up, and those three peaks seemed to be encircled with fiery blue serpents, that coiled and damed and daried their fiery tongues across the triangular space at each other for an hour, while the peals of thunder followed in such quick sucsalon that it seemed one continual erash-like an endless crack of doors. "Bowlders larger than any building ever erected by man were torn from the crags and hurled into the valleys, while the rain came down like a second deluge, swelling in a few minutes every tiny rivulet to torrents that reared like Ningara. The storm ceased as suddenly as it began, the torrents disappeared -Banker-"Herr Baron, it has not the stars should out and a silonce like

MURDER THEIR PROFESSION. The Thugs of India Made the Taking of Life a Fine Art. "Murder has ceased only recently to

be a recognized profession in India," said an Oriental traveler to a Star "A few years ago those who was that of the thugs. They originated bout two hundred years ago, and were extremely numerous at the time when the British first gained a foothold in that country. Some notion may be got of the scale on which they worked from the fact that one of them, captured a few years ago, confessed to having taken part in 931 deliberate killings of human beings. They traveled in gangs, ments took no pains to put them down, their vocation prospered. Each minorganization in their association taining often one hundred stained from the practice of its industry in its own immediate neighborhood, which was none the less exposed to oceasional visits from other bands, so that the slaughter went on continually everywhere. One official of the East India Company, who was for three years in charge of a district on the Nerbudda river, testified in his reports that during that period 100 people were mur-

"It would be incorrect to imagine that the thugs were mere brutal crim nals with an appetite for blood. On the contrary, many of them belonged to the most intelligent and respectable classes Cash creek, hard by one of these spurs They loved their profession, regarded the killing of people as legitimate sport saries of a divinity, so that they were on account of their deeds. They were organized as a regular army, rising third of men whose duty it was to hold the hands of the victims while the latter were choked to death by the stranglers who formed the fourth and highest rank. They wors iped the pickax, which was symbolical of their profes sion, and an oath sworn on it was never broken. In the district of Oude alone, which is 170 miles long by 100 miles

broad, there were 274 regular stations "Fifty years ago the Ganges river be tween Benures and Calcutta was in fested during five months of every year with no less than 250 boats which made a protense of transporting religious pilgrims. When passengers had been taken on board at a given signal the crew broke their backs and threw them into the stream, where floating coroses are too numerous at all times of the year to day the ordinary method of disposing of the dead adopted by poor people who cannot afford to bury them. Other ers to the murder stations or to capture them in darkness on the roads, the night time being commonly chosen in India for making journeys on account of the heat of the day. Owing to the could be no use in stirring up an inves

tigation of the matter. "The motive of the thugs in their business of slaughter was two-fold. It was a highly stimulating sport to them, with a certain amount of religious sentiment in it, and it was productive of gain in the shape of plunder. In one instance on record the killing of six persons yielded \$40,000. Because the hugs confined their attention to the native people, who made no complaint, a long time passed before the British for putting down the evil; but when the work of suppressing it was once begun it was carried on with such activity and effectiveness that the gangs were soon wiped out. Of one society that included 600 assassins all save seventy were captured in ten years. Between 1836 and 1835, 1,562 thugs were arrested, of whom 382 were hanged and 909 were transported. A part of the code of Thuggee was never to practice unnecessary eruelty, nor in any case to rob a victim before killing him. Infants were always spared and were trained to the profession. The murder of women was not coentenanced, though certain gangs adopted the practice. Most commonly a thug would engage an unwary traveler in conversation, when the superior strangler would throw his own linen girdle around the unfortunate's neck and choke him to death by pressing the knuckles against his spine.

they would rob him and leave him to take his chances of recovering from the dangerous effects of the narcotic. The 'robbers' likewise went about in gangs, stealing wherever and whatever they could, and improving such chances for incendiarism as fell in their way. They were originally all high-class Rajpoots, who, on being conquered by the Mo selves upon mankind."-Washington

It is a fact well established by stu-Olympian Jove and hear his thunders | dents of heredity that children are apt to inherit not only the physical, mental and moral traits of their parents, but to as a midnight thunder storm in the be influenced by their age as well.

Andes. Byron describes a night storm | Children born of very young fathers

Little Dick-Mamma, may with Billy Beeswax all night? Mamma-I'm afraid you'll forget to say your prayers.

Little Dick-No, I couldn't, 'enuse he has to say 'em hisself. His mamma is just as cross an' ugly 'bout that as you arc. -Good News.

What He Otherted to-Mr. Shortweight (dealer in coal)-I want you to settle for that ton of coal you got a few days ago. A man has to for what he gets in this world. -You are right, sir. And

THE LAST TREMENDOUS EFFOR

TO UNLOAD OUR LARGE

Winter Stock

WILL BE MADE IN A

Ten-Day Cut Sale,

BEGINNING FEBRUARY 15th.

Watch for Fuller Announcements.

This Will Not Be An Ordinary Sale.

H. ANDERSON & CO.

In our beautiful new store corner Main and Tenth streets, opposite Forbes & Bro

DALTON BROS

Brick Manufacturers and Builders. ONE MILLION BRICK ON HAND.

Stock Taking Sale. of the heat of the day. Owing to the extraordinary notions of fate held by the natives of the Orient, this wholesale destruction of human life occasioned very little remark. If a person died it was the will of the Deity, and so there

> Clothing at Cost. Boots and Shoes at Cost.

Hats and Caps at Cost.

a long time passed before the British Ladies' and Gentlemen's Underwear at Cost. DRESS GOODS AND NOTIONS,

Everything Goes at

SAM FRANKEL'S.

BARBER SHOP,

GRAY & PACE, PROP'S. E. NINTH ST., NEAR MAIN.

SHAVING 10 SHAMPOO-ING 25 HAIR CUTTING dotaing but first-class work and all done to latest fashion. Satisfiction guaranteed. 1-11-17

Arlington Hotel

RATES: \$1.50 to \$2.00 PER DAY COR. TWELFTH AND MAIN STREETS. 2 Squares above J. M. & I. and H. E. Alst. L. Depot. | LOUISVILLE, KY. Street Carapassine Door Every Five Minut's for all parts of the City.

NEW PATTERN

ENGLISH PORCELAIN

DINNER WARE

Decorated in green thistle with stipled gold. MAKE UP GOODS TO SUIT TRADE.

Guaranteed goods at lowest price.

Household goods of every description

TRY OUR LONG STRAW BROOMS.

Oryan + Jandy

WHAT? Our prices on Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Hames, Chains, Collars and Pads.